

BUY  
WAR  
STAMPS

# The Stick

BUY  
WAR  
BONDS

VOL. VIII No. 1

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE, FITCHBURG, MASS.

Monday, October 19, 1942

## Armed Forces Officials Visit School

### Another Fitchburg First . . .



LIEUTENANT BILL ROBERTS

Lieutenant Bill Roberts of the U. S. Army Air Force, who was an undergraduate here until the Spring of 1941 when he enlisted as an aviation cadet, was co-pilot in the first All-American bomber raid on Europe at Rouen and later at Dieppe and was hailed by all American newspapers and LIFE magazine for his part in these battles.

Always a popular and brilliant student at the college, he was one of the first cadets to see active duty in bomber action and his accomplishments on foreign battle fronts have marked him as a great flier.

### Men Students Hear Recruiting Plans

In order to familiarize the entire group of men students of F. T. C. with the general plans of their respective services to recruit college students, officers of the Army, Navy and the Marines visited school last Thursday, October 8.

In a period of introductory talks, informal discussion and individual questioning, they laid out in detail the complete program of the individual services.

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### Tech Downs F. T. C. Booters, 5-1

Scoring four times in the first period, a strong Worcester Tech Soccer Squad defeated a green but willing Fitchburg eleven, 5 to 1, Saturday in Worcester.

Not until the first play of the second half was Fitchburg able to break through the defense of the Engineers, when on a quick break from center, Fred Miller booted the only Fitchburg score.

The F. T. C. lineup, led by Capt. Jim Amsler: Muraszka, G; Herrick, J. Casey, RFB; Theodoros, LFB; Riley, Phillips, RHB. Querolo, Miller, CHB; O'Neil, Phillips, LHB; Testamara, Snow, LW; Hallfors, Miller, Gouin, LI; Scanlon, W. Casey, CF; Amsler, RI; Tracey, RW.



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Printed Periodically by the Students in the College Print Shop.

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## Editorial . . .

Welcome Frosh! Here are a few chosen words for you, the Class of '46.

You're entering a swell school at a tough time and it's up to you to make your stay here as happy and successful as possible.

It's going to be up to you to keep the ball rolling through these tough years, and the spirit in which you take school life now is most important in future years.

You're the teachers of tomorrow. Your work today will determine your success tomorrow, so keep plugging!

And, of course, it's swell to see the upperclassmen back this Fall. There's nothing like renewing acquaintances, and planning for the year ahead.

This summer, F.T.C. grads, ex-students and faculty really gave us plenty to be proud of.

Who didn't thrill at the story that Bill Roberts was in the first All-American bombing party over France, or at his picture in LIFE a few weeks ago.

How about Alumna Dorothy Louise Kenna, who was one of the first recruits in the WAAC's officer training and subject to a photographic essay in LIFE.

And Dr. Percival and Professor Sullivan who were accepted as officers in both the Army and Navy.

Weren't the accomplishments of these first F.T.C. patriots enough to make you proud of our school inside and out?

They surely proved that we can and will be up there right in front when the going is tough, and that they're only the vanguard of plenty more to come.

# The Ash Tray

## MEMORIES OF THE U. S. O.

We have noticed that many of our lassies have joined the U. S. O., to do their bit. Knowing that one meets all kinds of mice and men there, it behooves us to give you children a few words of advice concerning the type of laddie you might meet.

1. The wolf. Usually he is tall, blond, and hails from Texas. He will start telling you how bashful he is; ten minutes alone with him will promptly prove him a liar.
2. The extrovert. He might be an Indian. (There are lots of them around). He will have one or two front teeth missing, will carry a wicked-looking knife, and will be a wild jitterbug. A proposal during the first dance is guaranteed.
3. The introvert. He comes from Pennsylvania, and is very lonely for his farm. Pity the poor boy—he has never had a girl before. Be a bit nice to him and he'll hang around like a sheep-dog, proposing at every turn. As he can never take a subtle hint, it is just as well that he will soon be transferred.
4. The homesick boy. Tall, dark, and forty if he's a day. Dragged from his beloved cotton-gin in Kentucky, he is accustomed to square dances, and can't seem to get the hang of this new stuff. (We found that out before he told us. Ouch!) He will start shivering in a corner the hottest day of August. Don't go out with him, girls. You'll spend the evening weeping on each others shoulders, pinning for his old Kentucky home.
5. The sub-normal. This unwholesome specimen is short, stout, and has a terrible complexion. For three years he tried to become a sergeant, only to be demoted at the last for swatting the company cook. To put it mildly, he is dumb. Ignore him, girls, ignore him.
6. The glamour boy. This, my fainting frai's, is exhibit 2,809, an almost extinct animal. He will be tall, handsome and a heavenly dancer. Only one word of advice here—seize him quick! He is worth his weight in rubber.

We are sorry to say, patient reader, that these case histories are authentic. Names and address sent on request—that is, all except the last one. We saw him first!



## F. T. C. MEN COMPLETE COURSE

According to an official release from the Naval Reserve Aviation Base at Squantum, Mass., two more F. T. C. men, Mel Sibulkin and Dick Kelliher have completed the three-month preliminary course at the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School at Chapel Hill, N. C.

They have been transferred to the Base at Squantum for primary flight training.

Their course at the pre-flight school was devoted to physical "toughening," military drill, instruction in the essentials of Naval Service and Ground School subjects.

Mel was a member of the class of 1944 and was active in sport and social events. He was a varsity basketball player in his Sophomore year.

Dick graduated last June and as an undergraduate here was one of the most popular fellows of his class.

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## OFFICIALS VISIT SCHOOL

Introduced by Mr. Harrington in a program that started at 11 A. M. and lasted all afternoon, Captain Hutchins of the Army, Lieut. Sissengurth of the Navy, and Captain Hagen of the Marines all spoke briefly, then later answered individual questions in Palmer Hall.

The officers are members of a special force which is visiting all accredited New England colleges in order to help students understand and select the branch of service which they prefer and for which they are best fitted.

Within the next few weeks, recruiting officers will also visit the school to enlist all students who wish to join the Armed Services as a result of these preliminary talks and interviews.



MISS JOSEPHINE A. BOLGER

## W. A. A. INITIATES CONDITIONING PROGRAM

The W. A. A. as in times past will again assume its role as a vital part of the war effort through the medium of Physical Education in our college program. You may say, "But we girls aren't going to be Commandos, we have no specific need for such a strenuous program of physical fitness!" Oh, don't we though? Do we know what we as women will be called upon to do within the next week? We may never again have the opportunity to avail ourselves of a physical education program similar to that offered here at the college. Even those of us who plan to be teaching next year, may not be able to fit any body building exercises into our personal routine, because of the pressure of other activities.

So, now is the time for action, now before it is too late! Here on campus, right at our elbows we have the adequate facilities, the necessary equipment and the capable instructors essential to a program of this nature. According to Helen Chadwick, president of the W. A. A., the goal of the W. A. A. this year is to provide

## CAMPUS CLUBS PLEDGE NEW MEMBERS

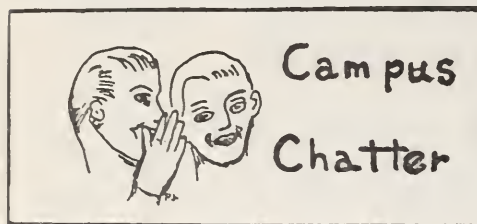
On Wednesday Sept. 30th, the Gaveleer and Mohawk Societies presented their annual bids. Each club has taken in eight prospective members. After these members are put through their initiation exercises they will be formally accepted into the clubs.

The following men received bids from the Gaveleer Society: Robert Resnick, James Cooney, Forrest Pyle, Wayne Ranal, Arthur Lane, Richard L'Ecuyer, Henry Erickson and James Delaney.

The following men received bids from the Mohawk Society: Robert Peck, Warren Rooney, Philip McGuirk, William Parker, Waldo Healey, William Tracy, Joseph Raposa and Leo Gouin.

one effective hour of physical fitness per week in addition to the scheduled class periods in Physical Education, for every girl in the college. It is quite evident that the scope of the W. A. A. activities is wide enough and varied enough to envelope each and every girl in this college. If there was ever a time when we needed to heed the mature advice of those who advocate the principle of "a sound mind in a sound body", it is now! Now more than ever before, women are being called upon to enter fields formerly labeled, "For Men Only". Tomorrow may find us performing a man sized job, tomorrow may find us doing almost anything under the sun which is essential to winning the war. Consequently, if we are to prepare ourselves to meet the unknown tomorrow, we must make the proper use of our opportunity-filled today! We may feel sure that any time spent in making ourselves physically fit is a positive step towards a better tomorrow!





Well here we are again, back for another year (I hope). But this year is different, "There's A War on." You will be missing many privileges which were available other years, but don't complain...remember there are many of our boys on foreign fronts who are doing their jobs with a happy smile. So drop the pessimistic attitude and let's see that grin. As Blitz would say "Be good, be happy, and Buy Bonds."

The echos of initiation are slowly dying their natural death. There were good ones and bad ones...and then there was Lucy. The freshmen play was the big disappointment...with the exception of Jim Theodores' Hofbrau Hep Cats, I say it was a flop. But the upper classmen as a whole think it's a good class, and let's see if the freshmen can live up to their early promise.

Now with the initiation over, you have had a chance to see some of the fancy cravats that the freshmen sport. Especially tricky are those Windsor Knots a la Casey...and those short bows...a la Forest.

Then again on the Female side...Many an upperclassman at the Freshmen Reception asked me who the new freshman was...not knowing that he was hazing her all week...The boys were a little on the surprised side when they saw some of the freshmen who had been poured into evening gowns and daubed with war paint.

Here is a letter just received in our lovelorn column:

Dear Editor:

Six months ago I was engaged, but now I find that my boy friend has a wooden leg. Should I break it off.

UNDECIDED

You are probably wondering who that young looking Junior is that's been strolling about the campus lately. Also you may be wondering where Waldo Healy the Gablish Junior has been keeping himself. The answer to both riddles is that Waldo has removed the moss from his lip. The moss had been appearing quite natural of late. which reminds me of a summer school incident. It seemed we had been talking to the waitresses, when Waldo's name was brought up. One waitress just couldn't seem to picture Waldo. After he was described at length, she replied, "You mean the Old Man with the Mustache."

REWARD

For any person who can separate Kay Doheny and Bill Tracy for two minutes.. For the "Payoff" see Dick Bejune, he's the financial wizard around here.

### I WONDER WHY

I wonder why  
A feather tickles,  
And why you make faces  
When eating dill pickles.

I wonder why  
We couldn't try  
To get more money  
So that --- bubbler wouldn't be dry.

I wonder why the football players  
Always go into a huddle  
'Cause when they come out  
You and I know  
They're still in the same muddle.

I wonder why  
We have to pause briefly  
For "Station Identification"  
And when your out of school for

a day  
They think your on a vacation.  
I wonder why they always make  
About fifty dresses of the same  
style,  
And why you can never lose  
a pound  
Unless you walk about a mile  
(or six).

I wonder why people always ask:  
"Are you still in high school,  
my dear?"  
When, my gracious, you can tell  
at a glance  
That you've been at T. C. for  
a year.

I wonder why  
When you hear the dentist's drill  
Your hands go clammy  
And your heart stands still.

I wonder if the Yankees "Yank"  
And if the Dodgers "Dodge",  
I wonder who will win the  
election  
Will it be Casey—or will it be  
Lodge?

I wonder why every sophomore  
class  
Is located on the third floor,  
And I wonder if Hitler knows  
That we're going to win this war.

I wonder why  
When you want a "reserve"  
Someone has had the colossal  
nerve  
To get ahead of you—and sign  
Their "John Hancock" on the  
dotted line.

Here I've been wondering for  
over an hour  
You must think I am awfully  
thick  
But honest and true  
I had to write this poem  
In order to get on the Stick.

Peggy Jennings

### HAVE YOU WRITTEN TO—

Ensign John J. Gemma, U. S.N. R.  
Patton Hall, Room 13  
Princeton Naval Training  
Station  
Princeton, New Jersey



## Orange and White

Well, freshmen, you're in! You're one of us at last! Whether you're a born athlete or a budding undiscovered one, whether you're a commuter or a dormer, an Orange or a White, you're a W. A. A. girl now and forever! We upperclassmen are planning on to keep alive the sport, the fun and spirit which is the very embodiment of the W. A. A. So come on out, come out for the fun of it, come out for the sport of it, come out to keep the spirit of the W. A. A. alive!

The rally was great fun, wasn't it? Hope you like the team you're on, you should, they're both well worth fighting for. We know that the team divisions sure played havoc with your frosh pals even the unseparable Clinton contingent has divided its membership between the Orange and the White! Can you picture Dot Gannon slamming a hockey ball toward her goal only to have Kay Bailey whom it back immediately? Well, this is the type of thing that will be happening when our color games get under way, because Dot is White and lo and behold Kaddie is Orange! But, their Medfordite pal is Orange, too; yes, you guessed it the Orange drew Mary Lou Doherty, too. So I reckon the Whites will have plenty on their minds trying to hold that Clinton—Greater Boston contingent back on their own side of the field!

Incidentally, it looks as though the Lavin sisters will have something else to talk about besides who has whose sweater on, because despite her sister's expressed allegiance to the Orange, Barb is now a member of the fighting Whites! Among the other new Frosh Whites, stands Lucy Joyce, our Freshman career woman, and I'm betting on Lu for a lot of real action!

## UNDERTAKE PHYSICAL FITNESS PROGRAM

In accordance with the demands of the Army and Navy, Fitchburg Teacher's College has inaugurated a strenuous physical fitness program for all men enrolled in the school. Under this program, all men are required to take at least two hours of physical education, the Freshmen and Sophomores taking four hours.

Since many of our men are members of the enlisted reserve, Army Navy etc., and many others soon to follow it was felt that they should receive some training in the line of what they will face on entering the service.

Coach Elliot has outlined a stiff schedule which is designed to whip everyone into shape in a short period of time. At present, calisthenics and fundamentals are being stressed. Everyone will be given an opportunity to take part in some competitive sport such as touch football, soccer and basketball. This program cannot help but turn out good men for Uncle Sam.

So, it looks as though the spirit and the fun will be evenly divided between the Orange and the White—even if the Orange did grab up my little sister, Lylli Lamsa, just when I was thinking what a smooth addition she'd make to the White team! So, don't be despaired, freshmen, if you're not on the same team that you're chums are—because that's where the fun comes in. It's because we all really like each other that we have these teams, the Orange and the White—so that we can have some real fun competing with each other. So just hold tight until we get in there fighting for your beloved Team, because until then you can't even begin to realize how much the W. A. A. has to offer in the way of fun, friends and sportsmanship. See you at hockey practice every Monday and Wednesday!

Trudy

## Sportscope

Since it is quite difficult to uncover news pertaining to sports, this column begins the year with a slightly pessimistic outlook... The War Department certainly has shown no mercy on F. T. C... We shall attempt, however, to carry on in the tradition of dear old Fitchburg. To those who have not seen our renovated field we suggest they go down immediately and take a look... Not bad at all... An improvement anyway.

It seems that we no sooner lose one of the Phillips than we gain another... Here's hoping that Jack has imparted some of his athletic prowess to Cousin Jim... Heard in the locker room after a strenuous gym period: "Who wants to go back and pick up some of the pounds we left on the field?... Traffic on the tennis courts has been quite heavy for the past few weeks... Who said something about accelerated courses?"

Three Cheers Department... This week to the rugged individuals from Palmer Hall for their decision to take physical education from 6 A. M. to 7 A. M. Keep 'em flying boys.

## GLIDER PILOTS IN NEW MEXICO

News was received this week from the first group of Army Glider pilots who trained here this summer. They are at the Roswell Army Flying School at Roswell, N. M. in the Replacement pool awaiting flight duty.

## IT IS A FACT—

John Barry, noted Irish seaman, was the father of the United States Navy.

Ref: Any competent reference book or qualified student of history.



## HOROSCOPE READINGS FROM MADAME ZAZA

### BIRTHDAY Jan. 1—Feb. 15

You were born when it was cold out. Exciting things are bound to happen to you. If they don't, send a three-cent stamp and I will send a new prediction.

### BIRTHDAY Feb. 16—Mar. 1

You were born under a high sign. You are that type of person who never passes in a term paper on time. You don't know how to find the I. A. steps in the dark. You don't bring "reserves" back on time. Don't you ever do anything?

### BIRTHDAY Mar. 2—Apr. 16

You were born under the sign of Neon. You have a bright personality but you pork too much. Besides, your leg paint streaks.

### BIRTHDAY Apr. 17—May 28

You were born in a hospital. You will write a novel and the murderer will stab you in the back. Be careful. Don't turn around quickly or he'll probably get you in the heart. You'll die anyhow.

### BIRTHDAY May 29—July 8

You were born under the sign of Circes. You are untidy. You wear soiled socks. Your hair is oily. Your suit needs pressing. Why not try Lifebouy?

### BIRTHDAY July 9—Aug. 15

You were born—no one knows why. You haven't as much originality as a tangerine peel. You are homely as a dish rag. Your clothes are baggy. (See the six little tailors.) Your brain rattles. You have buck teeth 'Wanna buy a six month correspondence course on "Personality Building?"

## URGES UNDERCLASSMEN TO GET SAX

Do you want to have something to remember this year's Junior and Senior classes by? If so, then this year's "Saxifrage" is what you want. The Junior and Senior classes have combined forces to produce a bigger and better book loaded with photographs and pictures of all kinds as well as records of class doings, club activities and athletic events.

Don't you want pictures of your instructors and members of the clubs and classes to which you belong? They'll appear in 'The Sax' along with many other interesting things which we're not allowed to make public at present. Due to conditions brought about by the war, there may not be the facilities to print a yearbook after this year—so you'd better think twice before you give up the chance of obtaining this new Junior—Senior Sax!

### BIRTHDAY Aug. 16—Sept. 30

You were born when the earth was revolving around the sun. Sometimes your lungs and diaphragm cause you to breathe. The next time this happens, you will be reclassified.

### BIRTHDAY Oct. 1—Nov. 18

You were born under the sign, "Eat At Joe's Place." Beware of the Good Humor man. His product is not approved by "Good Housekeeping."

### BIRTHDAY Nov. 19—Dec. 31

You were born under the sign of the thumb which means you will bum your way through life. If you meet any handsome men, send them to me with eight cents (coverage charge). Never mind the eight cents.

Euy War Saving Stamps at the College Post Office . . . —

## FEMME FUNNE

Have you heard the (soon to be disillusioned) Freshman, who was gingerly consuming her fourth doughnut and her third glass of cider at the rally, saying between bites, "Gee this is swell fun, do they serve refreshments at all the W. A. A. events?" It's a swell thought, pal, but have you ever heard of the budget committee of the Student Council? It's just not the time or place, you see, to introduce any revolutionary ideas of that sort!!

And to that certain red-headed male Freshman who frequents the borders of our hockey field inquiring, "Is that table tennis you gals are playing with those sticks?" We hereby declare that it's not table tennis, son, but *hockey*—a smooth game, why not try it some time? But, of course, if table tennis is your game, come out for coeducational recreation, soon and show us how a Worcesterite "ping pongs!"

Some of our Junior and Senior maidens seem to be in distress lately. Because they're the innocent victims—not of a First Aid Course—but of preconditioning. They've begun to feel as though they're indulging in exercises for Body Breaking rather than for Body Building—especially when commuting from the lower floor basement up to the third floor!

## FORMER STUDENTS VISIT SCHOOL

Last week three of F. T. C.'s former sons visited the campus.

From Squantum, where he is beginning his primary flight training, came Ensign Charles DeKeyser, '44 to 'visit friends.

George Kalil, '42, navy instructor who's about to get a rating, came all the way from Chicago.

While former '44 president, Dick Kitchen, had come up from Jacksonville, Florida where he also is an instructor.